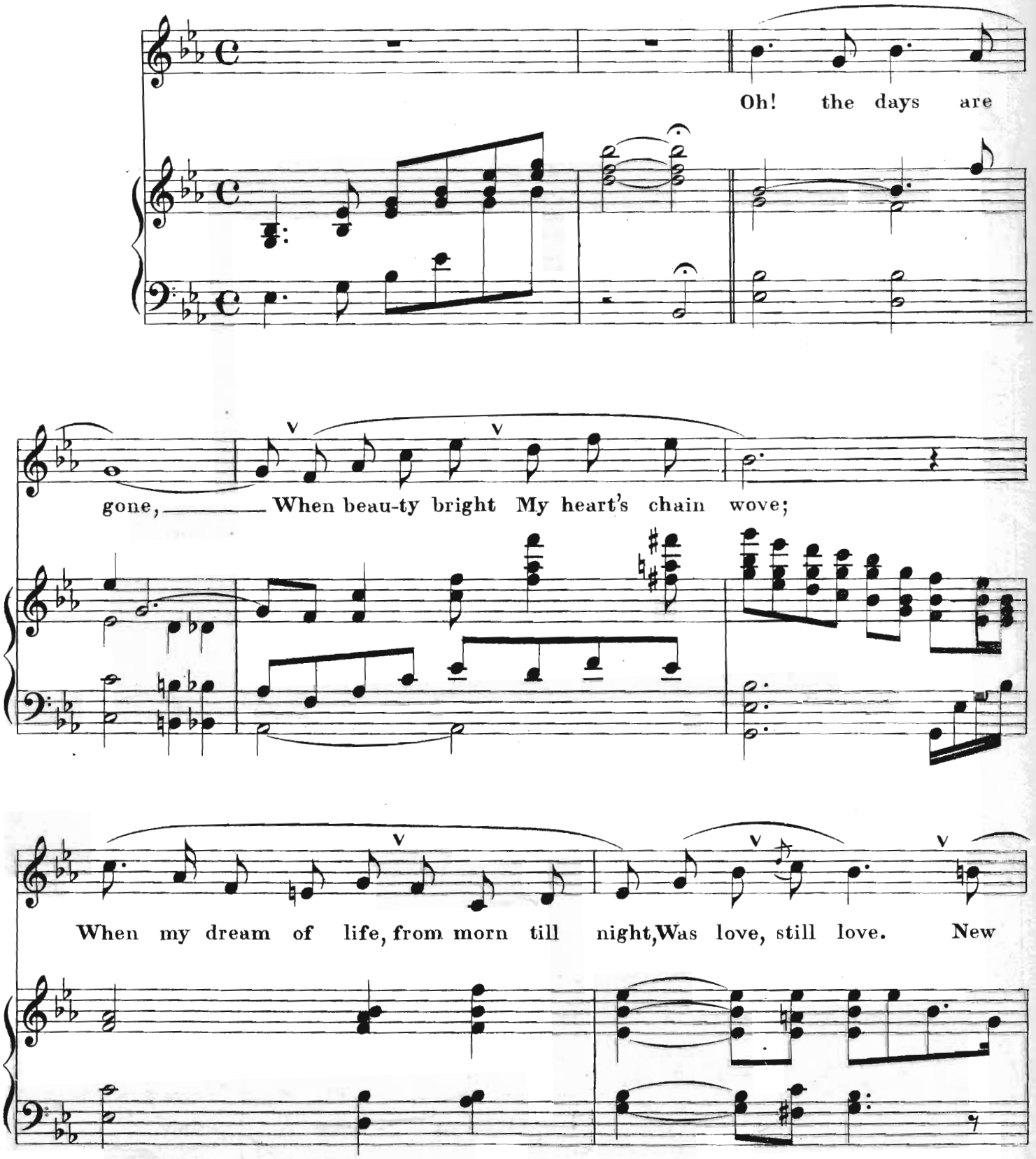
LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

Edited by Alexander Henneman.

Thomas Moore. Elmore R. Condon, Op. 6, № 1.

Oh! the days are
gone, When beau-ty bright My heart's chain wove;
When my dream of life, from morn till night, Was love, still love. New

V Breathing mark: | Breath here if phrase is too long.

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hope may bloom, And days may come, Of milder, calmer beam, But there's nothing half so

sweet in life As love's young dream. No there's

noth-ing half so sweet in life as love's young dream.

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